

South Kentuckian.

CHARLES M. MEACHAM, EDITOR.

HOPKINSVILLE, JULY 4, 1882

Democratic State Ticket

For Clerk of the Court of Appeals

THOS. J. HENRY,

OF MORGAN COUNTY.

For Judge of the Court of Appeals.

JOS. H. LEWIS,

OF BARREN COUNTY.

For Judges of Superior Court.

(FIRST DISTRICT.)

JAMES H. BOWDEN,

OF LOGAN COUNTY.

(SECOND DISTRICT.)

ADOLPHUS E. RICHARDS,

OF JEFFERSON COUNTY.

(THIRD DISTRICT.)

RICHARD REID,

OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

FOR COUNTY JAILER.

AQUILLA B. LONG

We celebrate the "glorious 4th" by giving our readers an unusual amount of news to-day.

The Malley boys have been found not guilty of the murder of Jennie Kramer, at New Haven, Conn. The trial was long and exciting.

Bro. Barnes has written a letter to the Interior Journal expressing the conviction that he would never return to Kentucky.

The South Carolina Legislature met in extra session, June 27, to redistrict the State. It will adjourn July 7th.

The Democrats of the Second Maine District have nominated D. L. Thurling for Congress and the Republicans assert that it will be a d. h. thing to elect him.

Judge Jos. H. Lewis was unanimously nominated for re-election as Judge of the Court of Appeals, by the Third Appellate District Convention, which met in Louisville, June 27th.

The Burkville Bulletin, edited by Miss Allie Matthews, is the latest addition to our list of State exchanges. It is independent in all things, and is now a very little six column sheet.

Dan O'Sullivan has been again promoted and is now city editor of the Courier-Journal. He is one of the brightest young journalists in the State and is rapidly advancing to the front rank of his profession.

Bro. Barnes says he has preached twice a day during the week, and three times on Sunday, for nearly five years and a half, and he expects to go on doing the same thing until he dies or until the second advent.

The case of Mrs. Mary Owens against Adjutant General Nuckles, for making an indecent assault upon her, was tried at Frankfort last week and resulted in a hung jury. The popular opinion is that Mrs. Owens will be unable to sustain her charges. The jury stood four for the plaintiff and eight for the defendant.

Bro. Barnes went from Frankfort to Dayton, O. The total number of his confessions in Frankfort was 1,253 including the Governor and most of the convicts in the penitentiary. The Yeoman says he accomplished more in three weeks than all the churches combined have in as many years. He undoubtedly is the greatest evangelist in the world.

BOWDEN WINS.

Jas. H. Bowden, of Logan, nominated for Judge of the First Superior Court District on the Fifth Ballot.

The semi-official account of the Superior Court Convention which met in this city, Friday, June 30, appears in another column. It will be seen that Judge Bowden received the nomination on the fifth ballot. The vote between Bigger and Bowden was very close on the fourth ballot.

When the ball was completed, Bigger was one vote ahead, but Jas. Johnson, of Allen, who was instructed to cast 2½ votes for Bigger, violated his instructions and changed Bigger's votes to Bowden. After the former was dropped the Bigger men retired for consultation and the bulk of his strength was given to Bowden, who was nominated by a majority of over thirty votes.

Judge Bowden, the nominee, is in every way qualified to fill the position to which he has been chosen. He is in the prime of middle-aged manhood and is one of the best lawyers and purest men in Kentucky. He is small of stature, but has a big brain, a pleasant countenance and possesses the most winning and endearing manners. He has never held office, but is a man who will have no superior on the bench in Kentucky. Judge Bowden's nomination was as satisfactory to all as any that could have been made and he will receive the hearty support of the friends of all the defeated candidates. His nomination is, of course, equivalent to an election.

Ta, Ta, Charlie.

CHARLES J. GUITEAU, THE MURDERER OF GARFIELD, DIES UPON THE SCAFOLD.

A Blasphemous Prayer and a Ridiculous Doggerel read by the Assassin—He died Praising The Lord and keeps up his Courage to the last—The Good Deed Well Done.

The execution of Garfield's assassin took place in the United States jail at Washington, at 12:40 p. m., June 30, 1882. The good deed is done at last and the soul of the "inspired" assassin has gone into the same eternity that he sent his victim. We give a brief descriptive account of the execution.

The scene at the jail was a most remarkable one. Around the outside there was a gaping crowd, which was kept in order by a mixed delegation of policemen, soldiers and deputies. Visitors, who were provided with the tickets as before given, were carefully scrutinized at the leading doors by three men, one of whom held a list and took down the names of all those who came in.

Guiteau had requested that he be hung at 12 sharp. The signal for this hour is usually the work-house whistle, near by. As some time was to be given to him, orders were sent not to blow the whistle until 12:20, but through some mistake the sharp sound rang about three minutes after 12. Shortly thereafter Warden

CROCKER CAME TO THE CASE DOOR, and went into the cell. Just then the condemned man came out of the cell, where he was lying on a cot, with Dr. Hicks tending him, and passed into another cell alongside. The cell he entered was his old one with the window half buckled up. James W. Woodward and S. W. Johnson entered the cell shortly afterward and the preparations for the scaffold were begun. Then General Crocker came out of the cell at 12:15 showing considerable emotion. He stood conversing with Bob Strong a few moments, when the order was given to fall back. A passage way was made. The soldiers grounded arms, and the

STILLNESS OF DEATH

A frightful railroad accident happened to an express train leaving Long Branch, last Thursday. Six cars were thrown over a bridge by the spreading of the rails, and eight or ten persons killed, and fifty injured. Gen. Grant was on the train and narrowly escaped with slight injuries. The following is a partial list of the killed: E. L. Bradley and C. Woodruff, of Newark, N. J.; Wm. R. Garrison, son of Commodore Garrison; Butler, merchant of New York; Geo. W. Demarest and Jas. E. Mallory, real estate agents.

GUITEAU'S LAST PRAYER.

Hicks then held before Guiteau the manuscript of his prayer, which he read over to him. "My dying prayer on the gallows, now I go to Thee and the Saviour. I have finished the work Thou gavest me to do. I am only too happy to go to Thee. The world does not yet appreciate my mission, but thou knowest it. Thou didst inspire Garfield's removal, and only good has come from it. This is the best evidence that the inspiration came from Thee, and I have set it forth in my book, that all men may read and know that Thou, Father, didst inspire the act for which I am numbered."

"This Government and the nation by this act, I know, will incur Thy eternal enmity, as did the Jews by killing their man, my Saviour. The retribution in that case came quick and sharp, and I know the Divine law of retribution will strike this nation and its diabolical spirit of this nation, its Government and its newspapers toward me will justify Thee in cursing them, and I know that Thy Divine law of retribution is inexorable. I, therefore, predict that this nation will go down in blood, and that my murderers, from the Executive to the hangman, will go to hell. They laws are inexorable, Oh, Thou Supreme Judge! We sent to the men that violate thy laws! Only weeping and gnashing of teeth awaits them. The American press has a large bill to settle with the Righteous Father for their vindictiveness in this matter. Nothing but blood be on them and this nation and its officials. Arthur, the President, is a coward and an ingrate. His ingratitude to the man that made him and saved his party and land from overthrow no parallel in history. But Thou Righteous Father, Thou will judge him. Father Thou knowest, but the world has not known me. But, now, I go to Thee and the Saviour with the slightest ill-will towards a human being. Farewell, ye of the earth! (Signed) CHARLES GUITEAU."

Afterwards Guiteau, quoting from a paper read:

"Except ye become as a little child you can not enter the kingdom of God. His last poem (THANK HEAVEN.)

Anderson Singleton and Lucinda Tisdale, for murder, and Boston Singleton and Abraham Anderson, for arson, were hanged at Kingstree, S. C. Friday. The woman was the gaunt of all. They were all negroes.

At Cincinnati, Henry Cole, a lawyer, shot and killed his wife and grown daughter and then killed himself on account of business trouble. The young lady had just graduated with high honors.

"I am going to the Lord, I am the Lord, I am going to the Lord, I am so glad."

"I am going to the Lord, Glory hallelujah! Glory hallelujah! I am going to the Lord."

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HOPKINSVILLE, JULY 4, 1882

Our subscription rates were reduced Oct. 18, 1881, to \$1.50 strictly cash in advance. All unpaid subscriptions, beginning prior to that date will be charged at old rates till paid. No subscriptions are taken now except for cash in advance, and all papers will be stopped when business promptly renewed.

SOCIALITIES.

Mrs. J. R. Hewlett is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Leavell.

Mrs. Kenner, of St. Louis, is visiting at Dr. Hickman's.

Miss Hattie Bryan is visiting friends in Cadiz.

Mr. John B. Guborath has returned from New Orleans.

Miss Ida Cooper has returned from a visit to Bowling Green.

Miss Minnie Lander is visiting Miss M. Morrison, at Pembroke.

Mr. Walter Means has returned home from a visit to Decatur, Ill.

Col. E. Polk Johnson, of Louisville, was in the city last week.

Misses Bettie and Malie Petree are visiting relatives at Elizabethtown.

Miss Mary Belle Wallace, of Henderson, is visiting Mrs. M. H. Nelson.

Miss Birdie Smith and Miss Mamie Tyler of Hendersonville are visiting at Judge Tyler's.

Miss Lizzie Graves, of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting Miss Little McKee.

Prof. Chas. H. Dietrich left last week to spend his summer vacation in the North.

Mrs. J. C. Tate returned last week from an extended visit to upper Kentucky.

Mrs. Joe. McCarroll, was called to Henderson last week, her brother having had a leg broken.

Misses Ida Greenwood and Susie Winfree are visiting friends in Chicago, Illinois.

Miss Ida Wade is visiting friends at Elizabethtown. She will remain several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Withers, of Brookhaven, Miss., are on a visit to the family of W. W. Ware.

Col. Jacob Corbett, private secretary to Gov. Blackwelder, was at the convention last week.

Miss Georgia Wood, has returned to her home at Trenton, after a visit to her brother, Mr. E. G. Wood.

Miss Pauline Elliott, of Lafayette, spent some days of last week visiting the family of Rev. Mr. Peters.

Miss Jennie Earle, of Madisonville, returned home Saturday, after a visit of two weeks to Mr. P. L. Elkins.

Miss Corrie Phelps returned Saturday from a visit to her sister Mrs. Jno. H. Green, near Bellevue.

Col. Thos. L. Jones of Newport, was among the distinguished visitors at the convention last week.

Miss Emmett Hammer, of Morganfield, Ky., has returned home after a visit to her cousin, Mrs. M. C. Forbes.

Misses Madge and Fannie Fairleigh left last week, to spend the summer with relatives in Hardin and Larue counties.

Lieut. W. H. H. Southerland, U. S. N. will arrive here next Saturday to spend a few weeks with his friends and relatives.

Misses Annie and Rena Seitzler, left last Saturday for Evansville, to visit friends and relatives. They will stay some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Burnett and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Howell, of Paducah, were among the visitors to the city last week.

Mrs. Dr. R. H. Gordon, of Norfolk, Va., accompanied by her daughter, Miss Georgia, is visiting Mrs. M. A. White.

Messrs. C. W. Bradford and Urey Woodson, of the Owensboro Messenger, were among the distinguished visitors to the city last week.

Mr. Jno. A. Lyne, of the Henderson Reporter, was in the city last week and staid over Sunday working in the interest of the Henderson Immigration Society.

Miss Carrie Burr, of Henderson, returned home Saturday, after a visit to the family of Maj. Breathitt. She was accompanied by Miss Katie Breathitt, who will spend the summer with her.

Miss Susie Edmunds, left for Martinsburg, W. Va., last week to visit her aunt, Mrs. E. Boyd Faulkner and will go thence to New York City to spend the summer with her uncle, Mr. Ex. Norton.

Mr. Zeno P. Young, the jovial and companionable editor of the Madisonville Times, returned home yesterday after a few days' visit to the writer. He came down to the convention but was induced to remain a few days and meet some of Hopkinsville's gay girls.

Dick Holland has had a lye put on top of his opera house, and it is now a doubtful question whether it represents him or Alex Rodgers, the future manager. Some of the boys have been mean enough to indicate that it stands for both of them.

HERE AND THERE.

W. F. Patton, Life Insurance.

J. H. Winfree & Co. McCormick Machines and Plows

The gas company promises to turn on the gas by the dark of the moon.

Mr. H. H. Bryant's separator threshed 173 bushels of wheat in one day last week.

Some of the new gas lamps have been put up and are quite an improvement on the old oil lamps.

Messrs. Forbes & Gant have secured the contract for building the new depot.

The State Teachers' Association, which was to have met here July 11th, has been postponed until December 10th.

A pleasant little dance was given at Dr. W. G. Wheeler's last Friday evening, at which the young folks enjoyed themselves immensely.

Mr. Jas. H. Howe has taken a telephone at his store and one at his residence. Mr. E. M. Flack has also become a subscriber and the list has now been increased to thirty-one.

Prof. W. H. Hook, of Church Hill, will take charge of a school at Shaderville, Tenn., next fall. The people of the Church Hill neighborhood will regret to give him up.

The Ladies Missionary Society will meet at the Christian church this afternoon at 5 o'clock. The church society of the Christian denomination will meet at Dr. Gish's to-morrow afternoon at the same hour.

The confectionery store of W. C. Elliott, on Court street, was entered by burglars on last Tuesday night and about \$50 worth of candles and other things taken. They entered from a back window.

The Asylum base ball club is anxious to play the Altonville club, but as the members of the club can not leave the Asylum, it is not likely that they can get up a match game.

We were requested by postal card to announce last week that Mr. Alex Luck, prohibition candidate for Appalaia Clerk, would speak here last Thursday. We did so but Mr. Luck failed to come to time.

Both of the ice factories broke down last week, and the dealers had to import lake ice to supply the home demands. The factories are now in running order again and making seventeen a day, but they cannot meet the wholesale demand, and at times can not supply the home wants.

Remember the grand opening ball at Carolean Springs this evening. It will be a very pleasant affair as the crowd promises to be unusually large. Mr. Harper has secured the services of Mr. E. W. Foster, of Louisville, a clerk during the season and is now prepared for the reception and entertainment of guests. Let everybody go to the ball to-night and help to inaugurate a brilliant season.

A case, the details of which are not fit to be published, was up in the magistrate's court last week, and was continued 'till next Thursday. It appears to be a case of attempted black-mail, in which a respectable white man is made the victim of a negro wench. The trial was continued because the woman failed to appear.

The following are the representatives of the press who were in the city last week: C. J. Norwood and Henry Caldwell, of the Russellville Herald-Enterprise; C. W. Bradford and Urey Woodson, of the Owensboro Messenger; J. D. Babbage, of the Breckinridge News; G. W. Gates, of the Calhoun Progress; R. C. Walker, of the Crittenden Press; M. S. Beaumont, of the Mayfield Journal; R. Y. Thomas, of the Muhlenberg Echo; Jno. A. Lyne, of the Henderson Reporter; Zeno P. Young, of the Madisonville Times; and E. Polk Johnson, of the Courier-Journal.

Superior Court Convention.

The Superior Court Convention of the First District, to nominate a candidate for Superior Court Judge, met in the court house in Hopkinsville, Friday, June 30, 1882 at 11 o'clock A. M.

The Convention was called to order by Hon. W. H. Burnett, Chairman of the District Executive Committee.

On motion Mr. Burnett was retained as temporary chairman and Mr. David Banks, Jr., of Henderson, chosen temporary secretary. The temporary organization was completed by the selection of W. R. Howell, of McCracken, C. J. Norwood, of Logan, C. W. Bradford, of Daviess and all Democratic editors present to act as assistant secretaries.

On motion a committee of five was appointed on credentials.

A motion to appoint a like committee on permanent organization was tabled.

While the Committee on Credentials was out, Col. E. Polk Johnson was called out and made a stirring speech. He was followed by Mr. George Baker, who also made a strong speech in favor of the Democratic State ticket.

Adjourned till 1:30 p.m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Met pursuant to adjournment. The Committee on Credentials being still unrepresented to report, Col. Thomas L. Jones, of Newport, was called for and made an address, which was received with applause.

At the conclusion of Col. Jones' speech, the Committee reported, and its report was adopted without being read.

A motion to make the Hancock vote a basis of representation was then effected by the selection of John M. Porter, of Logan, as Chairman, and the retention of the temporary Secretaries.

The delegates all expressed themselves highly pleased with our little city. Many of them rode over the city in buggies and saw the sights.

Capt. Henry made an excellent impression upon the people of this city.

Continued.

COLORED.

Roll Post to Rosa Wilson.

Grant Garret to Ella Payne.

Robert Gobie to Sue Oliver.

John Hayes to Fannie Moore.

Alex. Coleman to Anna Smith.

Jerry Smith to Lucy Anderson.

William Allen to Maggie Buckner.

Sam Cunningham to Jessie Winkler.

TOM.

GRANT GARRET TO ROSE WILSON.

ROBERT GOBIE TO SUE OLIVER.

JOHN HAYES TO FANNIE MOORE.

ALEX. COLEMAN TO ANNA SMITH.

JERRY SMITH TO LUCY ANDERSON.

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JCE: Bridg. St., bet. Main and River.
HOPKINSVILLE KY.

CLUB LIST.

We will furnish the following names and portraits with the South Kentuckian at no additional cheap rates:

Weekly Courier-Journal	\$2.5
Postmaster's Magazine	2.00
Petersen's Magazine	3.00
Worrell's Magazine	2.50
U. S. Monthly	2.5

EXCHANGE SCINTILLATIONS.

Folks go in on the spur of the moment. The rooster goes in on his own.—Glasgow Times.

The Princess Louise, like the maid of the house that Jack built, is all for Lorne.—Breckenridge News.

A Tennessee woman had triplets last week. The babies are all living and the old man is kicking.—Glasgow Times.

Cadet Whittaker has bidden farewell to West Point; it may be forever and it may be forever.—Breckenridge News.

The trouble with a very poor country is that corn is always higher after it is gathered than it grows.—Glasgow Times.

Some have said that women are the flowers of mankind. It is true, so Susan B. Anthony is probably a century plant.—Glasgow Times.

Kansas, says an exchange, is blessed with a female drummer who knows a good thing when she sees it. But she doesn't see it out there often.—Argus.

The Sunday News has been greatly improved in appearance by a new head, and if its editor was served in some way there would be a great improvement in what it contains.—Other World.

The most distinguished thing about a woman, remarks an exchange, "is her corset; they're always on a bust." This, a very funny remark, but it doesn't display an extensive knowledge of female anatomy.—Argus.

Young girls, before you marry, find out what your husband wants you for.—Tenn. Han. & Co. Following out this grammatical idea, wouldn't it be quite as well for the young girls, before they marry, to find out what they want their husband for?—Argus.

"Our Johnny" got the smitethreens knocked out of him last week by "Pig Iron Kelly." He accused the late washerwoman from "Grose creek" of plain lying. Dealt lightly with the young man during the present term. After the adjournment you will see him no more, forever!—Mountain Scourer.

A Jewish baby was left on the doorstep of a prominent citizen of Paducah the other night, who, being no Pharoh's daughter kind of a man, ordered his servant to "Pass" over the brat to Len Faxon or Col. McCarty, which was done, and the little wifey now forms a portion of the assets of the Ohio Valley Baby Assurance Association.—Breckenridge News.

We advance the statement without fear of contradiction that Kentucky's great representative is of French extraction and his name is John D. White. Blanc is the French for White and in translating his name (John D. Blanc) the Kentucky papers have entirely eradicated the vowel e and call him John D. White. At any rate we are confident he is a blank.—Tobacco Leaf.

Our Newport loafers and dead beats, though they seldom read any pick up quite a large amount of history by hearing others talk, as the following conversation will show:

"They're goin' to have war in Egypt, or some such place, I see."

"Yes, Egypt; that's the place."

"That's down in Illinois, isn't it?"

"No, it's out in Ireland somewhere, I think."

"No, sir; I'll bet the whisky that it isn't in Ireland."

"Well, I'll not bet; but it must be, for I heard 'em talking about the Irish Queen, Cleo Patrick."—State Journal.

A Letter in Blood.

A bank-note bearing a message written with blood was paid into a merchant's office at Liverpool, England, some years ago. The cashier, while holding it up to the light to test its genuineness, noticed some faint marks upon it, which proved to be words scrawled in blood between the printed lines and under the black margin of the note. Extraordinary pains were taken to decipher these almost obliterated characters, and the following sentence was made out: "If this note should fall into the hands of Jno. Dean of Long Hill, near Carlisle, he will learn hereby his brother is languished a prisoner in Algiers." Mr. Dean was promptly communicated with, and he replied to the British Government for assistance to obtain his brother's release from captivity. The prisoner, who had traced the above sentence upon the note with a splinter of wood dipped in his own blood, had been a slave to the Dey or Mohammedan ruler of Algiers for eleven years, when his strange misfortune first attracted attention in a Liverpool counting-house. His family and friends had long believed him dead. He was released and brought home to England, where, however, he did not long survive, his constitution having been irreparably injured by exposure, privations, and forced labors in the Dey's galley.

Don't waste Money.

On trashy extracts when you can buy a lasting perfume so delightfully fragrant and refreshing as Floreston Cologne.

Improvement for Mind and Body.

There is more strength-restoring in a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic than in a bushel of malt or a gallon of milk. As an appetizer, blood purifier and kidney corrector, there is nothing like it, and invalids consequently find it a wonderful invigorant for mind and body.—Commercial.

Dilatory Lovers.

The impatience of the parents of the young lady over the long and fruitless visit of the chronic earler was pictured in comic colors some years ago by a funny writer. It seems that it was midnight. The young man had farewell himself out and gone had locked the door and was lying in his shoes when his mother came down stairs with a bed-quilt around her, and said:

"Wanted to creep upstairs without my hearing you up? Didn't think I knew it was an hour after midnight away."

The girl made no reply, and the mother continued:

"Did he propose this time?

"Why, mother, exclaimed the daughter.

You can why, mother, all you want to, don't know that you've turned up at least four tons of coat covering around here?"

The girl got her shoes off, and the mother stood in the star door and asked:

"Emeline, have you got any grit?

"I guess so."

"I guess you haven't. I just wish that fellow with false teeth and a mole on his chin would come sparkling me. Do you know what would happen, Emeline?"

No. Well, I'll tell you. He'd come in six days or he'd get out of this mansion like a goat jumping for sunflowers seeds,

And Emeline went to bed hugging this thought to her bosom.

Occasionally such visits become so burdensome that the young lady talks to the young man herself. At least they had such a girl on in Colorado. She had been receiving the attention of a young man for about a year, but, becoming impatient at his failure to bring matters to a crisis, she decided to ascertain his intentions. When he next called she took him gently by the ear, led him to a seat and said:

"Nobby, you've been lookin' at this claim for mighty near a year, an' he never yet shot off your mouth on the matrimony bit. I've cotteded to you on the square clear through, an' he've stood off every other galoot that I've tried to chip in; an' now I want you to come down to business or leave the ranch. If you're on the marrage and want a pail that'll stick right to ye till ye pass in your checks on the Lord calls ye over the range, just squeal, an' we'll hibit; but if that ain't squeal, we'll draw out some other fellow a show for his pile. Now, sing yer song or skin out."

Hesitating.

MARRIED BLISS.

"You ought to get married, Bill," said Spudules to a young friend of his as the two were leaning over the front gate of the Spudules cottage talking about old times.

"Don't know," said the doubting William, "it strikes me that a single life beats your married bliss out of sight."

"There's just where you are off old boy," said Spudules. "You know I used to be one of the gayest of the gayest, but now, since I've tried married life a year, I'm twice as happy. I have a cozy home, a nice little wife, and one of the sweetest of children, and when my day's work is done I come home and all is peace and harmony. No Bill, the old life has no charms for me now."

Just then the door opened and Mrs. Spudules' head protruded.

"Mr. Spudules, run right up town and get another bottle of that cough syrup for the baby—he's just coughing up his very toes—all come past the store and bring down a han' of meat and some butter, and eggs, and coffee—we're clean out—and some lard, and another sack of flour, and don't forget the can of peaches you promised me a week ago. We must have some potatoes, too, and if you see any vegetables get some."

Heads ajar.

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